Dear Howard, 2/14/74

There has been nothing of which to write and little time so I've not written. Lil is restless this a.m. so I left the bed an hour and a hal early to avoid being pushed out of it and to give her a better chance to sleep. She has some respiratory problem that we attacked with some success and after the recent acse of hunt diabolism I might call black magic: chiropractry.

Lil had lost her voice almost entirely. She could whisper. When I took her to the chiropractor yesterday At first I could hear him talking only. But within five minutes, whcih included the time it took her to take clothes off, I could hear her respond! That fast. We've had the experience before and I think the only reason she hasn't gone to one sooner is that we haven't known one since the friend to whom we went when needed, probably less than once in five year, died.

What they can do they do regularly. No misses.

The one who became a friend is the one to whom I went when farming when I had back troubles for which MDs did and were able to do nothing. Lil developed confidence in him and years ago, when she had migranes, he actually cured them. The bad headaces she now has are bad tension headaches. She may now try this guy.

When he asked her to come back today at the same time and I knew that she'd fret because she has so much work to do I suggested a compromise that he and Lil both accepted. He'll see her after supper. And I'll pick her up at work and take her to the local Chinese restaurant for dinner first, giving her a dinner out for which she would not have taken time otherwise. Chalk one up FOR the energy crisis- save us an extra trip into and from town.

Lil's productivity is fantastic but hse is working hours that leave me apprehensive.

A nice thing happened here either when I was driving Lil or earlier, when I was taking some fairly large trees down. Telling you that updates you on a pleasant development here, one that has given me some of the benefits of having children with none of the liability.

There is a local old and conservative girls' college that has just gone co-ed. Because it is a small school, people from all around find it attractive. It is the school that fired the prof who raised an eyebrow at J. Edgar Hoover, the prof having raised the questions as a visiting prof at American U in DC.

A new member of the history faculty decided to have a seminar on political assassinations. Imagibe, at this place the one of which I know anywhere. Sys, he looked me up. Nice guy. First, however, one of the students did, a young married woman with three children. He wondered suppose some of the students wanted to meet with me. I said fine, I have enjoyed them in the past, at the colleges I've visited, and maybe, just maybe, one would turn on and offer to do some work. When he reported this, one immediately said she would like to help.

She is perhaps the most pleasant young woman I can remember, with the added advantage of really wanting to help. She smiles without provocation, which is good for us, and is a little motherly. My regret is that she is a senior and the year here ends in May, for she has a light schedule and real interest.

She is consolidating the indexes to all the books. After this she'll make a name index to the stuff I haven't filed, which is the 1970 declassification and more.

Well, you know how the water stains the ~~ck~~ procelain in the powder room, the bathroom you use when you are here. I wash it daily but the first time it is used it stains again from either any water or the hard water here.

This young woman, whose name is Judy, has been asking isn't there something she can do to help Lil. and we keep saying that what she is doing is the most helpful thing she can do.

Not only because of the fuel shortage and the terribly high prices but because I need the exercise and need to get the wildness under control I have been working in the woods, those part the pool and behind the house. I have cut out fuel-oil use in half! Because it is cold, I've needed larger wood. As soon as I got home from taking Lil to work yesterday I brough up a heavy cartload so I could be supplied for more than a day and to be available in the event Lesar calls. We have legal matters to attend to in the Ray case and he sleeps late. When Judy comes I have secretarial service, so I went out and sawed some more. They I took Lil to the chiropractor. During one of thes times away, she waxed the procelain in that bathroom, but [illegible]

She has brought two friends, both bright, pleasant and attractive. By this I mean that while they dress in the modern fashion, they are always neat and clean. The youngest of these is a sophomore but she is working so intensively, including an internship, that I doubt she'll offer to help. It would, in fact, be good for her if she could because she says she wants to be a lawyer. I'm encouraging her- and to look toward criminal law, which very much needs good woman lawyers. She was turned on about the assassinations without help from me. She has her father, she describes him as ultra-conservative, also turned on. He is a surgeon and she says that if and when he comes down from New York she'll bring him over. There was an overtone of somehow he'd want to help me. He is outraged from merely having read the autopsy report, so conservative or not, he believes in the traditional medical standards and finds no political excuses.

Meanwhile, the first of these, the young married, has decided that she also would like to do something. Here some suggestions from you might help. This woman has two very young kids and a ten-year old. She is about 30. She and another woman share taking the youngest to and from school or kindergarten, and she has a husband (engineer) and home. Off the top of the head I suggested that she could dub one side of my earliest tapes and separate all. I also suggested that we consult the prof. He sees the value to social scientists and likes the idea. If this comes to anything, I'll first have to get the two old Concords overhauled and then have to acquire a stock of 3" reels and more tape. She can do this at home.

All of this took me by surprise when other things were on my mind. I have since thought of the Texas printout. The best of the stuff never got to the Library of Congress, but what it has - have. This also can be indexed. It is one large file and I think I've already numbered the sheets arbitrarily.

My thought is not so much that other students will turn on and have time as it is that if the course is successful they'll do it again another year.

So, if you think of any useful projects, please suggest.

Meanwhile, I raised the question of my files as a university archive with the prof and he likes the idea. What Judy apparently did not know, for she did not tell me, the Perkins did, that the head of the department likes the idea much. They know that my terms are the making possible of the continuation of my work.

The Wisconsin historical society has the same interest. Whether anything will come of either I can't guess. Wisconsin is prestigeous, but the local interests me more if it can come to fruition because it means that when I can work as I now do I can consult and for some years, I hope, will be available to help those who would use it. You know some of what is there for young scholars.

The one index we have not found (cards, that is) is Whitewash. Do you remember seeing it anywhere?

Before I get to work: I take it you have been busy because occasionally I get a few clips and no note.

The Post has had no coverage at all on the recent CIA-MK leaks and none on Nixon's Lincoln's Birthday psychological self-disclosures, if you have anything. I am particularly interested in the leaks.

Please be alert to any Lifton activity. He seems to be intent on stealing what he can of my long/day work for use by the makers of executive action. He'll probably not disclose anything to you but I've closed off what he has twice tried.

Best regards,